BOATING.

THE OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE BOAT-RACE.

Whether a man cares for rowing or not, the spectacle of the Oxford and Cambridge bost-race yould repay him for a voyage across the Atlantic. Merely as a spectacle it is magnificent-so brilliant, so peculiar, so unique that I am tempted to say I never saw its equal. It is barely an hour since the race ended, and, though I sit down to write about it burning with the excitement of the race itself, it is still the spectacle and not the rowing which has made the deepest impression and comes uppermost in my memory. Who dare imagine such a panorama? Where else will you see nine miles of men and women lining the river banks, from one to fifty deep? It is impossible to estimate numbers—you may say half a million or a million spectators, as you like. The enthusiasm of such a morning is enough to lead the soberest judgment astray. It is far too hot to cool at an hour's notice into intelligible description, and I have no relish for the duty, which I cannot shirk, of sending off an account by this afternoon's mail.

I believe no good judge of rowing has expected Cambridge to win. The crews have been practicing daily for a fortnight on the Thames, and while Oxford was not reckoned up to the mark of some former years, Cambridge has been doing work of a very doubtful character indeed. This was a disappointment to everybody, for even Oxford men more than half wished Cambridge might win this year. Seven years of successive defeats had so discouraged the Light Blues that it was long doubtful whether they could get a crew together for another trial. The material was not abundant, and of spirit to use It there was a great lack. When, finally, a tolerable eight had been made up, one of them was suddenly killed by the accidental discharge of his gun, and his comrades seized upon this as an excuse for withdrawal. The indignation of the University compelled them to take up their task once more, but there has not been much heart in it. I do not mean they have not done what they could to win. There was nothing to be discovered in any public trial which looked like anything but an honest-effort to win, but it was effort without hope, or at any rate without the enthusiastic confidence which alone can carry men through a task so arduous.

Notwithstanding all this, the public never showed itself so keenly interested in the race. First hundreds and then thousands of spectators came every day from London to watch the two crews in their practice. There has been every day in every newspaper a detailed report of the proceedings of each crew. On Thursday, when I went up to see the trial of Oxford with the watermen, there must have been more than 10,000 people strung along the towingpath from Putney to Mortlake. And here I may clear up for others what long was a mystery to methe character of the course over which the University race is yearly pulled. Putney is six miles above Westminster Bridge, a pleasant village, on sloping banks, lying deep under the shade of many trees. The river is about as wide as the East River at Fulton Ferry. Mortlake is a the two the river runs in an irregular S, which is not completed till some distance beyond Mortlake. Harvard men will therefore understand that there can be no very sharp turns, and there is, in fact, nothing to compare with the windings of the Charles above the magazine. They could do as well without a coxswain here as at home, except that the course is not kept clear of small boats. Of the two bridges famous in all rowing annals, the first is Hammersmith, a mile and three-quarters above Putney; the second, Barnes bridge, less than a mile below Mortlake. The piers of each are very wide, and offer no obstruction in steering, except as one boat or the other may get a slight advantage of position, and on account of the current. There was an example to-day when the Oxford coxswain shot the pier close in shore on the Surrey side, at the risk of a foul with a mass of boats lying on their oars-a brilliant little piece of nerve and generalship which gained him half a length. The boats start from a point a cable's length above Putney bridge, and finish at a point opposite the further means determined with the nicety of measurement instomary in Boston and Worcester.

There have always been great complaints of the

steamers which follow the race with spectators, and more than once the fortunes of a race have been seriously affected by their crowding upon the racing boats. For the first time, this year they were put were quite able to pull down sgain to Putney. under police supervision, and the police ander the orders of one head, and perfect order was kept. Above Putney bridge was stretched a buoyed cable to which every steamer except three was required to make fast. All commerce was suspended, no steamboat, sailboat, or barge, being permitted to pass either Putney or Mortlake from 91 till after the race All arrangements were in the hands of the Thames Conservancy Board, backed by an act of Parliament giving them for the purposes of this race complete control over the river, with a fine of £20 for each act of disobedience on the part of any steamboat captain. As I said, they compelled each steamer intending to follow the racing boats' to make fast to a cable well astern of the starting point. The three exceptions were the Thames Conservancy steamer, the Umpire's steamer, and the steamer on board which the Prince of Wales witnessed the race, which were ranged in line in front of the other steamers. There were, perhaps, forty in all. As I stood on the deck of the Umpire's boat, I counted eighteen on one side astern, each crowded and many over-crowded with passengers. They never saw much of the race, for the three steamers which had the lead kept it, and were all the way close astern the two outriggers, and must have ridden them from the view of the forty that followed. For my place on the Umpire's boat I was indebted, as I have been for many other courtesies in England, to the fact of being an American.

Hours before the race the roads leading to Putney, to Hammersmith Bridge, and to Barnes Terrace, began to be thronged. I was warned to drive out early from London, and some of those who went in carriages to Barnes Terrace arrived as early as 8 o'clock; indeed, some secured places the night before, though the hour of the race was not till 116 this morning. From 6 o'clock till the start, carriages, horsemen, and foot-men streamed in an unbroken line across Putney Bridge. By 10 the banks were crowded; at 11, banks, windows, roofs, trees, walls, were black with people. Yet this was the starting point, and the poorest

of all places for a view of the race.

Oxford was the first to show, and appeared at 11} o'clock, stripped, and paddling easily down to the Umpire's boat. Cambridge came out soon after with jackets on. Neither crew took a preliminary pull, as is or was the fashion in America, to warm themselves up before the race. Oxford wears dark blue caps, Cambridge light blue; the rest of the costume as in America—under waistcoat, trowers, shoes, and nothing else whatever. Before starting, both crews flung side cans. Cambridge, of course, threw off their tackets as soon as word was given to get ready, and Oxford a sort of scarf, which I observed they used in practicing, always throwing it round the neck when resting in the boat. The blades of the Oxford cars are dark blue, Cambridge light blue. The coxswains wear jackets also of light blue and dark blue.

As to the appearance of the two crews, let me say frarkly fo our ambitious Harvard friends that I never, saws University crew in America that could compare in physique with either of these. As good sligio men can be produced; as good crews, on the average, crauses. Age, for one thing, is in favor of the Englishman, and again in favor of Oxford as against Cambridge, and a powerful reason for the successive deteats of the latter. And even the Cambridge men are at least a year older than the Harvard—older at that critical period when, as between two men otherwise squal, a year's superiority is decisive. Neither crew is quite first-rate; either would have beaten this morning the bost crew I ever saw poil in America. It is no pleasure to me to say so, but it is my business to state facts and impressions; and after this race I see more plainly than ever how just was the warning I sent great series manually as an after this race I see more plainly than ever how just was the warning I sent great series manually marked. while the viceroy is thus wasting the country for the substitute of the boat crew I ever saw poil in America. It is no pleasure to me to say so, but it is my business to state facts and impressions; and after this race I see more plainly than ever how just was the warning I sent great sent minutes, howing in beautiful manually than ever how just was the warning I sent great sent minutes, howing the beautiful manually and the canaditation and poor, rank and beauty, not for a plun ever the country and who, unlike most of his include the protocol of his meaning I sent great sent minutes, howing in beautiful marked.

"Act you going to the boat race!" "Movie Cambridge pulling life year!" While in the viceroy were thinks of respecting." While the Viceroy is the while the viceroy is thus wasting the country to good. They benefit the viceroy and the very even and the thinks of his in section of his interest that the viceroy is thus wasting the country for thits and beauty of the more of the minute of the whole o As to the appearance of the two crews, let me say

Oxford crew is 11 st. 12 lb. and a fraction-that is, over 166 pounds-at the end of two months' training If Harvard can equal, or nearly equal, this, her crews are much stouter than when I last saw them. If, as I suppose, they average under rather than over 11 stone, any fowing man here would consider it absurd to match them against Oxford-putting aside all other grounds of inferiority. The two crews of

to-day were as follows:				
OXI	ORD.		St	18
W. D. Benson, Baliol	mow)		11	2
2. A. C. Yarborough, Lin	neoln		11	8
a 18 Peace of Dladensbill	E. Exeter		14	
A TO CO Manualan Mario	Hannanna.		**	12
e r c Conno Universit	Y		10	9
				7
				7
D. Darbishire, Baliol C. R. W. Tottenham,				
C. R. W. Tottennam, C	WINGP.	aren (cox.).		
W. H. Anderson, First	Trinity	(how)	11	2
2. J. P. Nichola, Third T	elnity	(00 11 / 1 / 1 / 1 / 1	11	3
3. J. G. Wood, Emmanu	el		12	6
4 W. H. Lowe, Christ's.	*********		1.2	9.00
E H T. Nadin, Pembrok	·		12	11
& W. F. M'Michael, Dow	ning		12	1
7. J. Still, Calus	*********		12	1
W. J. Pinkney, First 7	frinity (st	roke)	10	10
T. D. Warner, Trinity				

I am not sure whether the English fashior ing has been copied in America. At the right of the Umpire's steamer were moored three small boats. In the center boat was the starter; on each side an assistant. The rudder-post of each racing boat is held by one of these two assistants, and, as their boats are moored in line, the start must be perfectly even. At the word "ready" the oars go forward for the stroke (and for some reason the men were kept painfully long in this position); at "go" the assistants loose their hold of the sterns, and the boats are off.

A great roar announced it half a mile away. Cambridge got hold of the water first, and went off with a slight lead, rowing 39 to the minute; Oxford, 38. In a couple of minutes Cambridge had drawn half a length in front, an advantage which they owed, in great measure, to a crab caught at the start by the Oxford stroke, and which seemed to disturb the rowing of his whole crew for the first eighth of a mile. The form in neither boat was good; but presently Oxford settled down to their work, ranged up alongside Cambridge, increased their pace, and gained a lead of a third of a length. Close work, but will they keep it up? Nobody can expect it who watches the rowing or even the men's faces. The boats at starting had shot far ahead of the three leading steamers, and when the Umpire's boat overhauled them, the force was already beginning to tell on the Cambridge men. They were rowing out of the boat, out of time, and putting on a vain spurt in hope to retain their lead. They got it for a moment, lost it in a moment more, and never after regained it. Oxford, once in front, began to row with more power as well as steadiness, though in neither was there anything to beast of in form. Two-thirds of the way to Hammersmith Bridge, Oxford was a good length ahead, and at the bridge had increased this to two lengths. Cambridge steering was, as usual, in fault, and Marsden, the Oxford coxswain, taking his boat close up to the Surrey shore, and through the narrow arch, in the thick of a crowd of boats that looked as if they would swamp him, gained at least a length more. The defeat of the Cambridge stroke became every minute more apparent, as fatigue and the hopelessness of their two spirts to overtake Oxvillage four miles and a quarter higher up. Between ford told upon them. On the stroke side, scarcely two oars went together into the water. The legs were idle, the arms doing the work of legs and loins, the boat hanging at every stroke, and there was neither catch at the beginning, nor the pulling of the stroke clean through. The best thing about the crew was its pluck. With two exceptions, they answered gallantly the call of their untiring stroke, but no amount of pluck could avail men whose rowing was radically bad. Oxford was pulling as a crew does pull when ahead, and conscious that they can keep there; well within their form, quite steady, and in very good, though not quite firstrate time. The race was not in doubt for a moment after passing Hammersmith Bridge. The time to that point was 7 min. 39 sec. The strokes per minute in the Oxford boat went up to 40, and were afterward as low as \$6, the last half of the race being pulled at the slower rate. To Barnes Bridge the time was 16 min. 48 sec., and Oxford at that point was leading by 16 seconds It was here that Cambridge made its final effort, and nothing could be more determined; but it was too end of the village of Mortlake. The course is by no plain there was nothing left in the crew when Pinckney once more called on them. Watching their faces with a powerful glass, at a hundred yards astern, I t but see that they were done, and one or two men in the boat looked barely able to sit upright, and scarcely pulled the weight of their boots. Yet these same men, with five minutes rest after the race,

> Never was a shorter 20 minutes than during this race. Keenly as we all watched the boats, it was impossible not to glance now and then at the shores and bridges. Writing at speed to catch this evening's post, I cannot put a landscape on paper-not if I had the pen of Charles Reade who in " Hard Cash," or of Tom Hughes who in "Tom Brown" have told the story of boat races with wonderful picturesqueness. Hughes was there to-day. hope he will describe it. For the four miles and a Fellah girls with baskets of fresh manure from the half there was not a gap in the line of eager faces, and often they were packed in deep ranks and in terraces one above another. The river was crowded with row-boats, as well as with the forty steamers, emitting black smoke into the haze which overhung water and land, just thick enough to soften without obscuring the view. Hammersmith is a suspension bridge, and you could not see one of the chains which sway down from its massy towers; they were fes-

toons of human beings.
Yet this we scarcely saw till we came back. All eyes followed Oxford as she swept by the flag-boat, with even, powerful stroke, three lengths ahead of Cambridge, which she might have made twenty had she chosen. The time is variously reported at 20:37, 21, and 21:55. I do not know which is right, and have no time to inquire. I append a record of the matches from their commencement, with sundry other matters of interest, to fill the gaps in this

UNIVERSITY MATC		HEIR COMM	ENCEMENT.
Year Place	Winner	Time	Won by
1829 Henley, 2m 2 far	Oxford	14min 30sec	many le'the
1836. Westerfaster to Pu	tney. Cambridge.	36min	lmln
1839. Westminster to Po	tney. Cambridge.	31min	
1840 Westminster to Pu	tney. Cambridge.	29min 30se	die of length
1841. Westminster to Pu	tney. Cambridge.	32min 30see	
1842 Westminster to Pu	tuey. Oxford	30min 45eec	
1845 Putney to Mortlak	eCambridge.	23mta 30sec	
1846* Mortiake to Putne		21min 5sec.	
1849. Putney to Mortlat	Cambridge.	22min	many le'ths
1849. Putney to Mortisk	eOxford	(Foul)	
1852. Putney to Mortlak	eOxford	21min 3fise	
1854. Putney to Mortiak	eOxford	25min 20se	
1856, Mortinke to Putne	Free Cambridge.	25min 50sec	
1857, . Putney to Mortiake	Ozford		
1858 Putney to Mortlak	e Cambridge.	24min 30se	
1859. Putney to Mortlak			
1800 Putney to Morilak		23min 27ac	one length
1861. Putney to Mortlak			
1863. Mortlake to Putne	Orford	23min Sone	42ace
1864. Putney to Mortiak	Chaften	21min Allan	
1865. Putney to Mortlak	Outed	Marin The	
1866. Putacy to Mortisk	Oxford	25mly 48ac	
1807. Putney to Mortiake	Oxford	2llmin 22ans	
1868. Putpey to Mortiak	Oxford	21min	six lengths
* This was the first rac	e rowed in ontri	ered cights.	
WHEN THE PROPERTY SPECIAL PROPERTY AND ADDRESS OF THE PERSON OF THE PERS	MATERIAL PROPERTY.	SECRETATION OF THE	

AF ENGLISH ACCOUNT.

AF ENGLISH ACCOUNT.

From Beliz Life, April 4

In this land of rough, manly, out-of-door sports, no contest of the year partakes so largely of the character of a fair stand up fight as the boat race. We say advisedly the boat race, for it is so per se. Epsom boasts its Derby, Donesser its St. Leger, and Pathey its boat race—the annual tussle between the gallant rival blues. The battle is a unique one. No blood is split; nospirit of gain enters in to rob it of its purity. It is a fair struggle in honest, friendly rivalry for glory et practeren wild. Hence it is so thoroughly English, and excites yearly keener and more wide-spread interest. Bulletins from Putney have been in earnest request for many a day past; indeed, ever since the champions of the late and the Cam took their first paddle on old Father Thames.

Orford showed to greater advantage than during their training, and the lift on the boat was very fine. When the crows came down to their stations a cheer went up when it was found that Cambridge, for the first time here was a man to the spell being dissolved gave their free the company of their utilizates success, but was a manifest as a vast amount of sympathy to say was a manifest as a vast amount of sympathy to boats, which were, as last year, head a stations appointed for them close to the buck's I have a station of the confidence. Are being was a manifest as a vast amount of sympathy to boats, which were, as last year, head a stations appointed for them close to the buck's I have a station of the stations appointed for them close to the buck's I have a station of the stations appointed for them close to the buck's I have been a station of the water, perhaps aided by he fault he certainly never redeemed, as he was manifestly behind his men, we should almost any for the online course. Cambridge got away beautifully and so per minute, as contrasted with Oxford's dat, they instantly showed a lead of a quarter of a lord; which they had made this hair a length opposite the Bishnoy's Croek. Here Cambridge was driven out by a small boat, and Mr. Tottenham, in the most gentlemanly manner gave way, so that as they made toward the Point they reached the station of the same period Oxford, who had now begun to raily, were showing nearly average form. Individually were showing nearly average form. Individually were showing nearly average form. Individually were showing heaving the power was smally telling upon the Light Riue, which they not should be a shown had a same showed his boat's nose in a fault. The time to the Dung Wharf was 3:31. Opposite Ross Bank Oxford led by a third of their ired, and their power was sensibly telling upon the Light Riue, which

cessive race by six good lengths. Time, 21 min., the fastest on record.

Remarks are really almost unnecessary. We have endeavored in our description to render honor where honor was due, but certainly not more than seven men out of the 16 deserved it. Oxford have deserted their ancient practice, save in the one important particular which has won them this race, the use of the legs. They were underably an indifferent crew, and yet they have gained the laurel. This fact is, we take it, a very significant one; it speaks volumes for the victons principles which have been so long inculcated at Cambridge, and we see no possible hope of their ever gains securing the victory, unless a radical change be effected. A rumor is prevalent that there will be no race next year, but we sincerely hope this is a cenaral. Let Granta's sons reform their wars, and follow implicitly one competent guide, and one only. Let them study the first principles of rowing and training, and we shall herald them the victors of '69. Anderson, Still, and Pinckney did their share, and more than their share, to endeavor to secure the victory for Cambridge, while the Oxford boat midships was splendidly manned by nearly all.

Mr. J. W. Chitty of Exeter College, Oxford, was again

Mr. J. W. Chitty of Exeter College, Oxford, was again air, J. W. Chility of Exeler College, Oxford, was hain the umpire, and for once saw the race, thanks to the excellent arrangement of Mr. Lord of the Thames Conservancy, to whom their royal highnesses and ourselves, also, owe a debt of gratitude. Messrs. J. and S Salter built both boats, Oxford's being a very fine one. The time was taken by A. Bennett.

EGYPT.

IN EGYPT-THE ENGLISH WAR IN ABYSSINIA. ALEXANDRIA, Egypt, Feb. 26, 1868.

After three or four years of Constantinople news it may not be uninteresting to your readers to hear someting from the provinces of Turkey. In wealth and importance Egypt stands at the head of these. I write now in the great commercial emporium of Africa. Alexandria must always have been a strange city. It is no less so now. It is a strange jumble of East and West-of streets where the mud is two feet deep and the houses one story high, side by side with well-paved avenues of lofty palaces. And in these streets long-eared donkeys and humpbacked camels dispute the way with carriages which would be at home on the Rue Rivoli in Paris. Purseproud English merchants, wild Bedouines of the desert, elegantly-dressed French ladies, and nasty streets, black-turbaned Copts, Turkish Pashas, Americans, and Hindoos, are all to be met at every turn. But your correspondent is not a tourist, and you have had descriptions enough of this paradisc

turn. But your correspondent is not a tourist, and you have had descriptions enough of this paradisc tor vagabonds.

The political condition of Egypt is of the greatest importance to the world, especially to those countries who are more immediately interested in the Eastern question. The Viceroy wishes to be independent. He has secured a change of the succession in favor of his own son, and now he wishes to set ap for himself. I remarked this obvious fact to an English statesman not long ago. He instantly replied, "He can't do that; that would make it necessary for us to take possession of the country!" He would not have dropped the remark to me if he had reflected a moment, but no doubt he was right. England must control Egypt or lose India. Here there is an Eastern question with a vengeance. What would France say to such an acquisition! The Viceroy will do a very foolish thing when he breaks with the Sultan. He could not be more absolute as an independent sovereign than he is now. He manages Egypt not as a sovereign rules a nation, but as a landlord manages an estate. He actually owns himself and cultivates by forced labor about one million of acres.

The railways are his; the canals are his; and they are not pro bono publico, but pro suo bono—for the convenience of his estates. Merchants and travelers may use them when it does not interfere with the private interests of the Viceroy. When it does, they must wait. His cotton must come first to the market. When he has grain to sell, he must be the only seller. When he has to purchase grain, he must be the only purchaser. Evgry soul in Egypt is supposed to exist for the sole benefit of the Viceroy. He purchases sheep in Syria, and compels every village to buy a certain number at his price; then he orders that all these be slaughtered and sold within a certain time. He has just built a canal from Cairo to Suez—80 miles through the desert. It is about 30 feet deep and 200 feet wide. Here is two and a half billion cubic feet of earth. Every particle of it was dung

Sucz-80 miles through the desert. It is about 30 feet deep and 200 feet wide. Here is two and a half billion cubic feet of earth. Every particle of it was dug up and carried away by poor fellaheen, in baskets, on their backs-mostly by children under 15 years of age. Their baskets would hold, perhaps, half a cubic foot each. Five billion journeys made by these little feet, under the heavy stick of brutal task-masters, all without one cent of pay or one morsel of bread from the Grand Viceroy. This canal is only one of many similar works. His private estates are worked in the same way, and that, too, just when the people need to be at work upon their own fields. He lives in a magnificent palace, just finished, on the bank of the Kile, opposite Cairo. Obsequious Pashas and expectant foreign bankers kiss his feet. Grand Consuls-General receive his favor and do him honor. Europe is discussing the question of recognizing him as a civilized and enlightened monarch. These poor Fellaheen live in luts of mud like the negroes of South Africa. Their dress is a single blue cotton shirt, or nothing. If obedieut, they are treated to forced labor in the corvee; if complaining, the whip and the bastinade is their portion. They have no rights that the Viceroy ever thinks of respecting, except the right of dying like dogs.

While the Viceroy is thus wasting the country for his own private advantage, he is plunging it every day deeper and deeper into debt. It is said all the revenue goes into his private purse, while all the expenses go to swell the debt. Just now there is a new loan on the tapis for £25,000,000. These loans do the country no good. They benefit the Viceroy a little, and his bankers more. They fill the pockets of his confidential friends, one of whom commenced his career by keeping a broile!

After what has been said of the bondage in which the whole population groans, it seems almost absurd to speak of Slayery under a separate head. But it is a distinct thing. These slaves of the Viceroy have slaves of their own. T

nesociates of other nations, is not open to bribery, either direct or indirect—determined to expose the false-bood of this statement. Disguised as an Arab merchant from Tripoli, he went to the great fair at Tantah to buy states. He stifted the whole subject. He found the slave trade to be under the protection of the Viceroy, in all its branches. He saw over 600 staves on sale at Tantah, many of them white, most of them freshly imported. He found the kreat slave marts of Cairo, and saw the cargoes discharged in sight of the Viceroy's palace.

All this information and much more he communicated to Lord Stanley, but it has not yet been published. This great trade in slaves is wasting, and destroying all the upper country. The horrors of slave catching in Western Africa and of the "middle passage" all rivaled now on the White and the Blue Nile. If the Viceroy can annex Abyssima it will be devoted to the same business. Even the trade in Georgia, marry four wives bring them to Egypt, sell them, and return for a fibw set, making as many as four trips à yést. These poor girls often find their new homes not in palaces, as they had expected, but in the mud house of some lousy Feliah, who has been lucky in a cotton epeculation. One reason why the Viceroy encourages the slave trade is that the people could not possibly endure his exactions if they had no slaves. Every man who is able keeps slaves to send to the forced labor for the Viceroy in place of his own children or of himself. Only in this way can they be sure of securing their own crops. A most singular anomaly in connection with the English Consolate at Cairo secures his freedom. The English toops are suffering, however, from diarrhea, brought on by the intense cold of the nights and the great head of the days. The toops which had already gone have been recalled

A HAYTIAN REPLY TO PRESIDENT JOHN-

The assertion of President Johnson in his last annual Message to Congress, to the effect that wher ever there has been a Black State it has always tended toward barbarism, has not escaped the attention of the Haytians; and the Haytian press comments on it in terms of warm indignation, pronouncing it a slander upon the blacks. The following from the Rereil, a journal published at Port-au-Prince, will show the tone and style in which the Haytians controvert President Johnson's posisition respecting the social tendencies of the negro race :

which the Haytians controvert President Johnson's posicition respecting the social tendencies of the negro race:

Blinded by his anti-liberal sentiments, which would not permit him to study the subject conscientiously. Mr. Johnson has come to a very hasty conclusion. Instead of acting thus, he should have sought to make himself better acquainted with the intellectual state of society in Hayt, and it would have been worth his while to bestow some attention upon the last political revolution which has been scoomplished in this country. A review of our affairs, from the year 1843 to the present time, will show that during this period there has been a sonable development of intelligence in Hayti. Twenty-five years ago there was but little primary instruction among us, and there was even less secondary instruction indeed, it is no exageration to say that at that period not one-tenth part of the population of the towns could either read or write; but Hayti has comprehended that it ought not to remain in the darkness of ignorance in the face of the present civilization of the world. In spite of the political misfortunes which she has experienced, she has, since 1845, founded many educational establishments. And now she can show to her advergarles the results of this important work. In many towns and villages of the Republic one fifth at least of the inhabitants are capable of writing a letter in a very respectable style, and this remark is not confined to the higher classes of society. The circle of primary and professional instruction is accounting every day, and the young Republic is laboring to rehder both the one and the other better adapted for usefulness in the future of the country. Are these a people who tend to ward barbarism!

But it is not only upon the ground of schelarship that the Haytian nation has made progress. Walle it would be usloss to dwell here upon the Constitutions anterior to 1869, the Constitution of that year provides the surest guaranties for liberty. The present Constitution is assentially

the greatest honor to its noble children. The friends of Haydan liberty will delight in our Caustitution, which is the fruit of the vigilance of a people who are the enemies of despotism, but who have often been the victims of misplaced confidence in their rulers. Mr. Johnson, we are sure, would have changed the false opinion which he has formed of the black race if he had been acquainted with our Constitution. It cannot be said of men who show dispositions so democratic as the Haytians, that they tend toward barbarism. Look, for example, at the articles of the Constitution relative to the Executive nower and the two Chambers. To day the President of Hayti has no longer the right to close these Assemblies. The Constitution, by expressly providing against such an exercise of power on his part has expressly revived the principle of the sovereignty of the people. Here there is progress.

The Constitution protects individual liberty. It has abolished the penalty of death for political offenses. It has established religious liberty and the liberty of the press. The Constitution is a great blessing. Guided by its light, the people need not fear in the future the acts of tyranny. Public instruction will spread itself to advantage, and democracy will be botter understood by the masses, who will not be led away to fight under the standard of a false patriotism. They will oppose with disakingall those changes which in our political institutions would tend to impair a true democracy. Hayti should not forget that there are many Johnsons who are watching her, and who are ready to take advantage of her faults and her mistakes in order to support the assertion that the black race is incapable of governing itself. Courage, then, but no insprudence.

The Constitution of isaceristed for many years, and was modified by Riché and by Geffrard; but the late Revolution set it aside, because it was founded on monarchial principles, and because the people of Hayti have a horror monarchy. This is why the Haytians have given themselves a new Constitution, which is a happy modification of that of 1843. To establish the reign of enlightened Democracy—such is the end which our last Revolution proposed to itself. We rejoice in it then, because it means progress. We prefer it to any of the others which we have tried, proved to be evil, and abandomed. Yet Johnson laughs at us. It is painful to think of it. progress.

The Constitution protects individual liberty. It has

This once famous resort, situated on the corner of Broadway and Great Jones-st., is soon to be counted among the things of the past. Ere long the inner walls The clinking of chisels and the rattle of falling mortar follow close upon the clinking of wine-glasses and the rattle of knives and forks. The Hone-House passes away to make room for the East River Bank. The lot whereon the House stood was purchased by the late Philip Hone, esq., in May, 1836. The dimensions are 29x130 feet, and the price was \$15,000. In October, 1837, the house was built and occupied. In it Mr. Hone resided until his death, in May, 1831. While he lived the doors of the mansion were ever open to the distinguished men of the time. The entertainment was princely, and who presided with more grace and dignity at the board than Mr. Hone? Mr. Clay was often seen within its walls, and Mr. Webster very frequently was an honored guest. There was a life-size portrait of the "Great Expounder" among the noticeable objects of the dining-room. Distinguished foreigners, representatives of the press, the pulpit, and the bar, now litying must remember the pleasant hours passed in the magnificent parlors and drawing-rooms, the well-stocked library, or at the festive board.

The wonderful advance in value of real estate during the past 30 years is well illustrated in the following: Hefore Mr. Hone recided in the Great Jones-st. house, be sold the house No. 235 Broadway, opposite the Park. The lot was 37x120 feet. It was purchased by Elijah Boardman for \$60,000. Mr. Hone purchased the property in 1821, giving for it \$25,000. New York was horrified. The good people of the burg held up their hands in astonishment at the willful extravagance, the unheard-of wickedness of living in a house that cost \$25,000. Surely no good would come of it. No fortune could be equal to such folly.

After Mr. Hone's decease, in 1851, the mansion was sold the House stood was purchased by the late Philip Hone, esq., in May, 1836. The dimensions are 20x130 feet, and

would come of it. No fortune could be equal to such folly.

After Mr. Hone's decease, in 1851, the mansion was sold to the Empire City Bank, an institution that afterward became insolvent. The property then passed into the hands of Mr. Rufus Prime, who holds the same in a trust hands of Mr. Rufus Prime, who holds the same in a trust became insolvent. The property then passed into the hands of Mr. Rofus Prime, who holds the same in a trust created under his father's (the late Nathaneil Prime) will, and the East River Bank came in for the unexpired time of a lease executed by Mr. Prime to the former proprietor of the Home House. After Mr. Hone's death, the house was leased to certain persons as a hotel and restaurant. The new proprietor held on to the old name, and the "Hone House" became a great place of resort for sporting men and "good livera" generally. The choice sports of the read and Harlem-lane were wont to gather here and discuss ever the choice spirits of the colar: the points of some favorite "hose." In the cosy rooms up-stairs, "many a time and oft "caucusses have been held, and many a political aspirant has been lifted in or out of power. It was this house that the Hon. Mike Walsh, a well-known local politician, left at midnight. The next morning his life-less form was found in an areas of a house on some up-town street. His death is still a mystery. On days of races, or of elections, sufficient money has changed hands in a single night to creet a church or endow a college. Pleasant memories will still haunt the place. Mr. Hone's hand was ever ready to assist the unfortunate, There are many living fluor less the unfortunate. There are many living fluor less that have long passed away. The late lamented host pass the place, they will think of the morey parties that have been welcomed at the doorwar, and sigh for the days that have long passed away.

GERMANY.

LETTERS FROM BAYARD TAYLOR. POREST CULTURE IN MIDDLE GERMANY.

GOTHA, Germany, 1867.

The time is nearer at hand than most Americans suppose, when an important question for us will be, not how we can most rapidly exterminate our forests, but how we can best preserve them. Trees with us are simply timber. The services assigned to them in the economy of nature are well known to every man of science, and have been announced to the public over and over again; but the public only believes when it begins to suffer, and, in our political system, a physical cause, more or less remote from certain effects, might as well not exist. Unless it can be plainly seen from every man's door, there can be no general movement in favor of a remedy. From year to year freshets become more frequent and destructive ; brooks shrink in volume and springs disappear ; the temperature of certain districts is more variable and extreme than formerly-yet all these phenomena, resulting directly from a diminution of forests, are accepted as something natural and inevitable. In Kansas, a land consisting mostly of treeless plains, bounties have been established for the planting of timber. None of the older States, however, has yet taken the first step to guard against the destruction of its woodland.

forests has been made a branch of the Government in Germany. The subdivision of the country into a multitude of principalities has had one good effect-it has prevented any considerable part of Germany from being despoiled of its timber. In every State, no matter how small, tracts of forest land were preserved for the sake of game, the chase being a prerogative of the sovereign. The forests which were not included in the princely domains gradually disappeared, but the injury done to the

It is perhaps a hundred years since the care of the

whole country was much less than in France, where at least a century will be required to restore the lost equilibrium of temperature and rain-fall. In Germany, the evil has been arrested, rather late, it is true; yet the adoption of a practical system proves that it is in the power of Man to remedy his own mischief and redeem the Earth from his own thought-

true; yet the adoption of a practical system proves that it is in the power of Man to remedy his own mischief and redeem the Earth from his own thoughtless ravages.

No part of Germany has suffered more from the loss of its forests than Thiringia, and none possesses at present so thorough a system of forest-culture. In the Middle Ages, the southern slopes of the Hörselberg, near Eisenach, were covered with vineyards: grapes would not now ripen there once in five years. The Hörsel, now a shallow brook, in which the herdboys paddle, was then a navigable stream. The snecession of long, rolling hills between this and the Hartz were then crested with dense pine-forests, interposing a barrier to the winds which now sweep down unchecked from the North Sea. Although the climate is naturally moist, severe drouths are not uncommon. The phenomena called a "cloud-burst" (the sudden letting-down of tremendous masses of rain, within a contracted area) has become frequent, and occasions great damage. Yet all these destructive influences would be very much greater, but for the preservation of the forests on all that part of the mountain-chain within the Duchy of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, and the neighboring States of Saxe-Weimar, Schwarzburg-Sondershausen and Meiningen.

The laws in relation to forests are shaped according to two simple principles. First, a limit is set to the amount of timber which may be felled in any one year; second, whatever is felled is immediately replaced by planting. The former diminution of forests has not only ceased, but in some districts they are actually on the increase. The ravages of war must be added to the natural consumption of timber, and I have no doubt that there was less throughout Middle Germany, at the close of the year 1813, than there is now. In 1848 and '49, the revolutionary movement was characterized, in like manner, by the destruction of trees. They must have a good knowledge of botany and geology, in addition to a thorough practical experience of the habits and tastes of trees. They mu

noblest to which a man can devote his life. One who does not love trees can never succeed in it, for his best knowledge will come through sympathy with the object. The former Duke was an enthusiastic tree-lover, and to this circumstance, mainly, I attrib-ute the perfect culture of the forests in the Duchy. There is nothing like it anywhere in the world.

There is nothing like it anywhere in the world.

In those parts of the mountains where the culture has been longest applied, the natural forest, with its wildness, its irregularity, and its arbitrary growth, has ceased to exist. The steeps are covered, from base to summit, with what may be called an artificial forest. Every tree has been planted, and, up to a certain age, has been tended and directed. Passing along the base of such a forest, and looking upward, you see regular colonnades of tranks, attachts.

along the base of such a rows, and nowally assagint as lances, diminishing away until they vanish in mysterious gloom. I should have supposed to plant the trees in quincumx would have given more room, and have better prevented the washing down of the scanty soil; but they are always in parallel rows. From the summit of a mountain you overlook all the stages of growth, from the yearling nursery, where the thousands of green specks are barely visible among the grass and heather, to the ripe forest, whose wilderness of interlaced boughs has at last hidden the traces of art, and resumed the livery of nature. Until the trees are thirty or forty years old, they show they have been planted. Where the slopes will admit of it, the rows run directly up and down, from base to summit; but where the soil is scanty, or the draft of wind is unusually strong, they are set in curves, obliquely to the slope of the meuntain. In every case, the greatest possible use is made of this space, and the increase of timber produced by the natural yield. Here are nurseries, where the seeding, seed for a year or two, in order to acquire a little more vigor. The young trees are set in their places, when about a foot in hight. When the soil is good, they are placed from two to three feet apart, and suffered to grow up in an almost impenetrable thicket to the hight of twenty feet. Half the saplings are then taken out, and soid for hop-poles, maje fugues. Or or manufacturing hyprosess, the boughs of the remainder are then trained, and they are left to the manufacturing hyprosess. The boughs of the remainder are then the ground have a which the timber is mature a manufacturing hyproses. The boughs of the remainder are then due up and the ground laveled. Next year there is already a young forest in the place of the forest is felled at once. When the trunks have been removed, the burden of the mountains one sees traces of forest which slope through all stages of growth, and reach their manufacturing hyprosesses of the forest is his how the place o

planted in some localities, but it must still be considered an experimental tree. There re many place where our American hickory would certainly three and its introduction would be of great importance to Germany. I learn that it has been planted in West phalia and some other parts of Prussia, and that the young trees are thriving vigorously.

Owing to the slow growth of the German timber it is much more compact in grain, and consequent

young trees are thriving vigorously.

Owing to the slow growth of the German timber, it is much more compact in grain, and consequently more durable than ours. Sixty years of our climate will produce as large a fir or pine tree as a hundred years here. Yet, while our tree may be of softer texture, of inferior market value, its service to the springs, and brooks, and clouds, and temperature of the air, is equal. Except immediately within the tropics, there is no part of the world where vegetation shows such astonishing vigor as in America. We can have a well-growp forest of chestnut, tulip tree and hickory in 30 years, one of fir and pine in 60, and one of oak in 75. In 10 years the cottonwood will stand 40 feet high, with a trunk is inches in disaster. The only forest culture our farmers need at present, is to let the young wood alone, when they have cut down the old. I am not sure, however, that the planting of coniferous trees would not, even now, be profitable in most of the Eastern and Middle States. I know many a barren hill, which is farmed year after year for three or four times the seed away where the white pine would make itself a home, and grow rapid timber. But, then, how few of us are willing to wait!

In Mr. Marsh's admirable work, "Man and Nature, you will find very interesting accounts of the effect of disforesting France, especially the district of the Var. I wish this book could be put into allour public school libraries, that the coming generation of farmers may learn how much depends on the preservation of our forests. It would be very difficult to introduce among us laws, which, while evidently necessary for the public good, must yet interfere with private rights. Our game laws, although considered unst by a large majority of the people, are still very loosely observed; and a law regulating the amount of forest land to be kept intact would be simply impossible. We must depend on the intelligence of the people to understand the natural needs of the country, and so further and support them tha

and so further and support them that restrictive laws will not be necessary.

I have only given an outline of the system of forest culture here. In other States it is similar in principle, though less therough in practice. The mountains, thus formally planted, may lack the picturesque feredom of Nature, but they are so many illuminated pages of intelligence and industry. Every valley, striking inward from the plains toward the axis of the chain, bears on its slopes the insurance of a brook's life. The cloud which gathers its skirts away from the hot, naked rocks of the Hörsel, here lets them down on the cool green of the forest, and gradually dissolves. The powers of the air find conductors, part with their fierce autagonisms, and keep the atmosphere soothed and balance of feel leagues around. Thus, as I said before, Man in his intelligence repairs the harm which he has done in his ignorance.

NOTES ABOUT FARMING, FRUIT-GROW-ING, &c.

GOTHA, Germany Any comparison of the agriculture of this part of Europe with that of the United States ought properly to be accompanied by a running explanation of the difference of climate, seasons, and atmospheric influences. The succession of field labor depends altogether on these agencies, and the system of farming must therefore, to a certain extent, be dependent upon them. For instance, the first harvest, that of the rye crop, is rarely cut, here, before the first week in August, while wheat ripens from the 10th to the 15th of the same month, sometimes even later. In Northern Spain, in lat. 43° I found the wheat con this Summer, before the end of May; here in lat. 51 it is from 10 to 11 weeks later. The same difference of latitude with us (say between Charleston and Philadelphia), does not advance the harvest more than four weeks at the utmost. The rapidity and intensity of our Summer overcomes the delay of our

tensity of our Summer overcomes the delay of our longer Winter; but in Northern Germany, where the Spring is late and cold, and where every Summer rain occasions an instant full of the temperature, the growth of crops is necessarily much slower.

All the observations I have been able to make confirm me in the belief that ours is one of the most fertunate climates in the world for the farmer. The earlier maturity of grain, as compared with the greater part of Europe, lessens the risks of the harvest, the recuperative power of vegetation is greater, and the foce of to be combatted are only more formidable at present because our soil is only partially cultivated. I am sure that the same thorough labor and care which I see everywhere here would produce far more important returns under our fortunate sky.

The richer bottom-lands of Thuringia have seen cultivated—with the interruptions of war-for at least 2,000 years. How much longer than that, we have no means of knowing. Until recently, hewever, the system of farming was very primitive. Shallow plowing would soon have exhausted the still, but for constant and generous manuring, set that relief which comes from a rotation of crops. Some of the farmers reckon five and some seven years the bad lying one years at least to reach the land lying one year fallow.

—in the latter case the land lying one year fallow—as the proper cycle.

The improvements which have been made in farming are due entirely to the more intelligent of the large landed proprietors. The peasants, when left to themselves, reject every innovation, no matter how recommended. They are generally successful belarge landed proprietors. The peasants, when left to themselves, reject every innovation, no matter how recommended. They are generally successful, because what they lack in knowledge is made up by an untiring habit of industry, and a homely thrift and simplicity in their domestic life which would make half our American farmers rich in ten years. I've, I must confess, I should not wish to see them becoming rich in such a fashion). Between here and Eisenach, there is a village inhabited entirely by independent farmers (freibaner), some of whom are quite wealthy. The most prosperious are those who keep their eyes and ears open, and are willing to learn new methods. What most struck me, in this village, was the care taken to preserve and economize the manure. The dwelling house, barn, stables, and outhouses are all under one roof, generally a hollow square inclosing a court-yard, which is devoted to manure. Many of these farmers till the same fields as their sneestors in a direct line for 500 years. When the paterfamilias has an heir to his acres, with a second son as a margin in case of accident, he manages that his family shall be no further increased.

There is another village to the north of this, inhabited by a similar class. The people were very wealthy until a few years ago, when a conflagration swept away almost every house, and probably much hoarded treasure. They are noted both for their industry and their great skill in all farm-work. During harvest the entire community join, working in temmon. All the grain is cut and harvested in this manner, the force being so large that they can work with great rapidity, and, during a variable season, have a great advantage over their neighbors. Their test of a well-bound sheaf is, that a man may count out thirty groschen (the smallest silver coin) upon it without one of them slipping down between the straws.

Nevertheless, one mistake seems to be common to

thirty groschen (the smallest silver coin) upon it without one of them slipping down between the straws.

Nevertheless, one mistake seems to be common to all the peasant farmers. The grain is allowed to become too ripe before it is cut. Hence it must be reaped, in the old fashiop, with a sickle, or delicately and gently mown with a short, straight-handed scythe, to prevent the grains being shattered out of the husks. The work of harvest occupies twice as much time as is actually necessary, which, in a climate like this, is a very important matter. Where the soil is heavy it is carefully formed into convertidges, about ten feet in width, running the whole length of the field, the channels between forming a rude kind of drainage. In fact, the fields exhibit the smoothness and regularity of so many garden-beds grass or young grain has the eventhess of plush—very lovely to the eye, yet at first deceptive to the stranger, who is apt to take this perfect surface culture as the evidence of a superior system of farming.

I know a gentleman who has leased one of the Gov-

stranger, who is apt to take this perfect surfaceculture as the evidence of a superior system of
farming.

I know a gentleman who has leased one of the Gorernment estates, containing about 1,000 acres. It lies
on the plain between this and the mountains, in
rather exposed position. The soil is only moderately
good, and the former lessee gave up his contract because he could not pay the moderate rent demanded
and have a remunerative surplus for himself. My acquaintance—a man of great independence and energy, a born path-breaker—took the property, and (as
the people supposed) became insane. He plowed
twelve inches instead of live, broke up the pastures,
gave them artificial manures, and sowed clover. In
the wet, mucky bottoms, where grain had never
thriven, he planted sugar beets. He entirely disregarded the traditional system of rotation, changing
apparently at random, but really from that instinct
which is nothing less than the linest kind of observation. When I was here, ten years ago, he had just
begun the work; now, I can hardly recognize the
fields as the same, the man is getting rich, and, what
is better, the peasants of the neighborhood are beginning to imitate his insane ways.

This is the most bounteous year for fruit which
has been known in a long time. The incessant cold
and rain during June and July does not seem to have
had any effect upon the yields. The orchards here
are generally small and conlined to the neighborhood
of the villages, but all the highways, branching far
and wide over the country, are planted with cherry,
apple, pear and prune trees. The other day I dreve
from here to Sonderhausen, a distance of about forty
miles; the fruit trees on the way, averaging forty
feet apart, would number more than 10,001 (m many
of the trees there really seemed to be nore apple
and pears than leaves, and the people informed me
that a strong wind (which they prayed might not
come) would break all the laden boughs. From the
Golden Mead, down the Valley of the Unstrut to
Naumburg—at least f

parts of the world.

I believe this fruit (in German, sectschen,) has been introduced into the United States, but very little attention seems to be paid to its culture. Here it is a steady and prolific bearer, and is nover attacked by the curculio. It thrives in the poorest and roughest